Shy. I am very glad of it, Ile plague him, Ile torture him, I am glad of it.

Tuball. One of them ſhewed me a ring that he had of your daughter for a Monky.

Shy. Out upon her, thou tortureſt me *Tuball*, it was my Turkies, I had it of *Leah* when I was a Batchelor: I would not have given it for a wildernesſe of Monkies.

Tuball. But *Anthonio* is certainly undone.

Shy. Nay, thats true, thats very true, go *Tuball*, ſee me an Officer, beſpeak him a fortnight before, I will have the heart of him if he forfeit, for were he out of Venice I can make what merchandize I will: go *Tuball*, and meet me at our Synagogue, go good *Tuball*, at our Synagogue *Tuball*. *Exeunt.*

Enter Baſſanio, Portia, Gratiano, and all their traines.

Portia. I pray you tarry pauſe a day or two
Before you hazzard, for in chooſing wrong
I looſe your company; therefore forbeare a while,
There's ſomething tels me (but it is not love)
I would not looſe you, and you know your ſelfe,
Hate counſels not in ſuch a quality;
But leſt you ſhould not underſtand me well,
And yet a maiden hath no tongue, but thought,
I would detain you here ſome moneth or two
Before you venture for me. I could teach you
How to chooſe right, but then I am forſworne,
So will I never be, ſo may you miſſe me,
But if you do, youle make me wiſh a ſinne,
That I had been forſworn: Beſhrow your eyes,
They have ore-lookt me and divided me,
One halfe of me is yours, the other halfe yours,
Mine own I would ſay: but if mine then yours,
And ſo all yours; O theſe naughty times
Puts barres between the owners and their rights.
And ſo though yours not yours, (prove it ſo)
Let Fortune go to hell, not I.
I ſpeak too long, but tis to peize the time,

To eech it, and to draw it out in length
To ſtay you from election.

Baſſ. Let me chuſe,
For as I am, I live upon the racke.

Por. Upon the racke *Baſſanio*, the
What treaſon there is mingled with

Baſſ. None but that ugly treaſon
Which makes me feare th'injoying
There may as well be amity and life
Tween ſnow and fire, as treaſon and
Por. I, but I feare you ſpeake upon
Where men enforced do ſpeak any th

Baſſ. Promiſe me life, and ile confe

Por. Well then, confeſſe and live.

Baſſ. Confeſſe and love
Had been the very ſumme of my conf
O happy torment when my torturer
Doth teach me anſwers for deliveran
But let me to my fortune and the Ca

Por. Away then, I am lockt in one
If you do love me, you will find me
Nerryſſa and the reſt, ſtand all aloofe
Let muſicke ſound while he doth ma
Then if he looſe he makes a Swan-lik
Fading in muſique. That the compa
May ſtand more proper, my eye ſhall
And watry death-bed for him: he m
And what is muſique than? Then m
Even as the flouriſh, when true ſubje
To a new crowned Monarch: Such
As are thoſe dulcet ſounds in break o
That creep into the dreaming Bride-
And ſummon him to marriage. No
With no leſſe preſence, but with mu
Then young *Alcides*, when he did re
The virgine tribute, payed by howlin
To the Sea monſter: I ſtand for ſacr
The reſt alooſe are the Dardanian wi

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